

## **Shantalia and Corali'hulu (Mature)**

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### **Rating:**

[Mature](#)

### **Archive Warning:**

[Rape/Non-Con](#), [Graphic Depictions Of Violence](#)

### **Category:**

[Other](#)

### **Fandom:**

[Original Work](#)

### **Relationship:**

[Original Female Character\(s\)/Original Non-Human Character\(s\)](#),  
[Tentacle Monster/Original Character\(s\)](#)

### **Character:**

[Original Female Character\(s\)](#), [Original Non-Human Character\(s\)](#),  
[Original Male Character\(s\)](#), [Tentacle Monster](#), [Original Human Character\(s\)](#)

### **Additional Tags:**

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### **Language:**

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### **Collections:**

[Focus on Female Characters](#)

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# Shantalia and Corali'hulu (Mature)

by [MiaQc](#)

## Summary

Ryordant Island. Every 20 years, a young woman must be sacrificed to the "sea monster" for prosperity to reign. Shantalia, 18 years old, is the next sacrifice.

I added "rape/non-con" in the warnings as a precaution, but there is no assault scene in this story, it's only implied.

Mature version.

- A translation of [Shantalia et Corali'hulu \(Mature\)](#) by [MiaQc](#)

**Ryordant Island. Every 20 years, a young woman must be sacrificed to the "sea monster" for prosperity to reign. Shantalia, 18 years old, is the next sacrifice.**

The women, sent by the Great Speaker, dress me in a gown encrusted with gems. I hear, in the distance, the tears of joy of my parents. Should I be happy? I will ensure the prosperity of our island, but at what cost? Then they put me in a decorative boat, used by all the sacrifices that have gone before me, and muscular men carry me to the beach. A flock of people watch me pass. Some sing my praises, others honor the sea monster. This creature has never had a definite name. All I know is that it takes sacrifices every twenty years.

As soon as I arrived at the beach, a woman wearing a blue dress took me out of the boat and brought me in front of the Great Speaker. The man who supposedly has the power to talk to the monster. He recites to me what he has recited to many young women before me. That I was chosen by the sea monster. That I had to join him in the depths of the ocean for our island to prosper. At least I know one thing about this monster, he has no preference. Thin or chubby. White, pink, copper, brown or black skin. It doesn't matter. He takes them all. Then the Great Speaker orders me to go to the sea and the woman begins the Sacrifice song.

It's time. I have to get in the water and drown, but I don't want to die. As I start walking towards the sea, and the water reaches my knees, I think of an escape plan. It's crazy, but I can swim. I only have to find land so I start swimming. I can barely hear the Great Speaker utter a curse. I swim away from the island, then something grabs me by the ankle and pulls me under. My eyes close. I can't breathe anymore. If I have to die here, I might as well keep my eyes open. I want to see it, this "sea monster".

I open my eyes, but my vision is blurry. Despite everything, I see a black and deformed creature. It has many tentacles. Suddenly, one of them puts what seems to be a magical protection around my head and I can breathe. My vision clears and I cry out in fright. I see the other sacrifices. They are trapped in some kind of glass coffins and the creature's tentacles will sometimes touch them. *It's awful!* All the women seem to be asleep.

<Hello, beautiful.> said a soft, yet deep voice. <I am Corali'hulu, the one you and the inhabitants of this island call the "sea monster".>

I then notice, on the large body of the creature, small yellow eyes. They stare at me. I scream in my head.

< *LET ME GO RIGHT NOW!* >

I didn't expect him to answer me.

< *Don't be mean to me. You wouldn't want me to hurt you before I put you in your coffin, right?* >

I startle with surprise and fear. It is possible to communicate mentally with Corali'hulu. The monster continues to speak.

< *Relax. Soon you'll be having sweet dreams.* >

< *What do you mean?* >

The monster explains to me that the coffins freeze the sacrifices in time while giving them wonderful dreams.

< *All the sacrifices calm my eternal solitude.* >

< *But I...!* >

I don't want to be the prisoner of this tentacled monster for eternity. Wanting to find a solution, I ask the monster what he means by "my eternal solitude."

< *Well, I live alone, for I am the only one of my kind. The gods have decided so. My greatest dream would be to have an offspring, but I have tried with all these sacrificed during their sleep and it doesn't work.* >

I didn't expect that. I think it's outrageous that he's trying to produce a child when the women are unconscious. I ask the monster another question.

< *And what do you think of Ryordant's people?* >

< *They are fools! Because there have been misfortunes in their lives, they think I control \*their prosperity\*? I have no power over them, but I don't complain. All these beautiful women are mine. Mine alone.* >

With horror, I see a tentacle creating my coffin with some kind of magic. Other tentacles bind my body and bring me closer to the coffin.

< *It's time, my dear.* > said Corali'hulu.

So I'm going for it all.

*< WAIT! Don't do this! I have a plan, you'll love it. I could help you get out of this solitude. All we have to do is invade the island and you can have all the women you want. You'll never be lonely again, and who knows, maybe you can have a child with one of them. >*

Coralihulu listens to me carefully. He thinks that my plan makes sense, but he can't live out of the water. Besides, he would rather have a child from a woman who loves him and not by obligation. I find his words ironic, after what he has done to the other women.

*< In that case, I'll be your wife. >*

Coralihulu doesn't expect me to say that.

*< What? Would you really want to be... my wife? > "*

I tell him mentally that "yes" and together we can conquer the island. Coralihulu is happy.

*< I would be honored to be your husband, but that doesn't solve the problem. >*

I tell him mentally that there must be a way for him to live on the surface. Coralihulu thinks for a long time, then he tells me that he has a solution.

*< You and I must become one. It's a simple ritual, but you MUST NOT resist, understand? >*

*< Understood. >*

Coralihulu frees me from his tentacles. My eyes widen as I watch the sea monster kill all the others trapped women by breaking their coffins and devouring their bodies with his large, tooth-filled jaw. Then he ties me up again with his tentacles and gently explains that we must make love to unite our souls. I nod. Coralihulu caresses me all over, gently, before penetrating me. I moan of pleasure.

*< Ahhhh ~ ♪. > Said Coralihulu in ecstasy. < Receive my liquid, my half one... oh, but I don't know your name. >*

*< It's... ahhh ♪... Shantalia. >*

*< Ah... \*My\* beautiful Shantalia! >*

His sperm pours into me and then everything becomes a blur. I see the creature's body decompose in a hurry, his tentacles release me, then nothing.

### **Later, on Ryordant Island.**

The Great Speaker is lying on the ground, naked. His back has been whipped and blood flows profusely from what little flesh he has left. His fingernails and toenails have also been torn off.

"Forgive me, O great Corali'hulu!" Said the man quickly. "I did not mean to—"

"SHUT UP! Did you think you had the right to \*touch\* MY goddess?"

Corali'hulu is the one who speaks, but his voice comes out of my mouth. After all, we are one now, and he's the one who has control over my body at the moment. The Great Speaker tries to defend himself.

"I only wanted to offer her—"

But Corali'hulu doesn't care about his excuses.

"I know VERY well what you wanted to give her! \*Your vile seeds\*! IT'S A DISGRACE!"

The man, short of ideas, stammers some excuses. Corali'hulu makes him remember that I am his. He's the only one that he has the right to touch me. Well, Corali'hulu and the men that I want to have in my bed. The former sea monster is anything but possessive. I can sleep with whoever I want as long as my heart, my love remains his.

"And know, Great Speaker, that her child will be from me, \*FROM ME\*! All we have to do is find a way to create my sperm, make it fertile and... anyway, OUT OF OUR SIGHT!"

The man, while yelling for mercy, is thrown out of the room by guards armed to the teeth. They look at him in a strange way. Just as the Great Speaker is about to ask them why they are looking at him like that, a woman's voice, authoritative and powerful, starts shouting an order. This is \*my\* voice. I have control of my body now.

"KILL HIM!"

I hear a weak cry and then silence reigns. Corali'hulu takes over my body again.

"One good thing dealt with." He said aloud. "Now..."

He uses my hands to take off my clothes and he admires my secret garden. He tells me that he's going to give it love and his fingers caress it before penetrating it. I moan. He caresses me from the inside and we moan together. He uses my other hand to rub my chest. My tunnel is under his control and he makes my body shake with pleasure.

"Yesss ~ ♥ My beautiful, divine Shantalia!"

He makes me moan louder and louder. I am all his, and he is all mine. Ryordant Island is under our control and I wonder if we can go further.

"Do you want the world, my dear?" Corali'hulu asks me. "That's a lot to ask."

I'm not thinking about world domination. Not yet anyway. I am quite happy here on the island, and then how can Corali'hulu and I conquer the world? He does have magic powers, but still.

Works inspired by this one

[Shantalia and Corali'hulu \(Explicit\)](#) by [MiaQc](#)

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